

CHAPTER 1

disposed upon the office. But, as his friends well knew, John Pendragon was by no means the stern Stoker that he pretended to be; he fairly idolized his boy, and if he made any mistakes in bringing the youngster up those errors should be laid to human frailty and not at all to parental tyranny. Whatever John Pendragon thought relative to Jim Pendragon you might rest assured that the incentive was noble and affectionate and as wise as possible in view of the tough-cut lawyer's disposition.

private office and said:

"Is this your first regular employment?"

"Yes, sir," Miss Jones' voice was almost inaudible. She was all of a quiver and she clasped her hands nervously. Old John remarked on her trepidation under his beetling brows and mentally he called himself a fool for bothering the girl. He had never before asked such questions and they would not have been suggested on this occasion but for his bantering conversation with Jim.

"Well, Miss Jones," he exclaimed, cheerily,

lawyer looked over the work, for serious error, and was impelled

On this command Miss Jones obeyed dutifully, but not immediately. She clattered away at her machine all day long, and the keys responding to legal verbiage seemed to be singing love songs to her. No; she attended strictly to business in the office and did not talk to Jim about the episode until he called upon her during the evening.

Not long thereafter the ambitious clerk remarked to the office boy:

"Jim's rather sweet on Jonesy, ain't he?"

"Oh, is he? How long since? Think I ain't

Now it so happened that the

She—"Indeed?"
He—"Yes, so much happier than if I eat be-
lained you."

False Economy

is practiced by many people, who buy inferior
articles of food because cheaper than standard
brands. Surely infants are entitled to the best food
obtainable. It is a fact that the Gail Borden
"Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk is the best infant
food. Your grocer and druggist keep it.

CHANKS AND PEDALS.

travels occasioned quite a furor. The skating craze was nothing in comparison to the interest this novelty created. The wheels were manufactured in all parts of the country, and Mr. Witte received a royalty. According to Mr. Witte, P. T. Barnum opened a large hall in Jersey City in 1869 and stocked it with twenty-five machines at a cost of \$2,100. In an address advocating the machine in preference to a horse Mr. Barnum said: "Velocipedes are superior to horses; they require no oats, little grooming, and when the rider desires to pass

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divan-supported dreams of fair women there might be gathered any day by a conscientious chronicler a budget of facts and fancies the would set the town from Beacon Hill to Guilford by the ears. Those baths are most popular with women, I learn, where luncheon can be ordered, and pictures of the feast that go with the flow of soul after a massage have evolved her subjects into the state which there is the highest authority for believing to be akin to godliness would not be altogether surprising in water colors.

native of Block Island, but now

the loveliest white tint I ever saw. And
could not help thinking, as I gazed upon my
dear friend's dead face, if she could only gaze
up and look in the glass and note her lovely
complexion in death, the terrors of the dark
journey might well be lightened for her.
A lovely bunch of roses held in her hand made
her look true to life."

Here the rising fog of grief came back again.
The dog on the mat arose, walked around the
room three times and then laid down and died.
But no one seemed to notice it.

is a business which stands by

